



***A Christmas Carol* Child Audition Sides**

Excerpt Text #1

Now, it is a fact, that there was nothing at all particular about the knocker on the door, except that it was very large. Let it also be borne in mind that Scrooge had not bestowed one thought on Marley, since his last mention of his seven years' dead partner that afternoon. And then let any man explain to me, if he can, how it happened that Scrooge, having his key in the lock of the door, saw in the knocker—not a knocker, but Marley's face.

Excerpt Text #2

Holly, mistletoe, red berries, ivy, turkeys, geese, game, poultry, brawn, meat, pigs, sausages, oysters, pies, puddings, fruit, and punch, all vanished instantly. So did the room, the fire, the ruddy glow, the hour of night, and they stood in the city streets on Christmas morning, where the people made a kind of music, in scraping the snow from the pavement in front of their dwellings, and from the tops of their houses, plumping down into the road below, and splitting into artificial little snow-storms.



***A Christmas Carol* Child Audition Sides**

Excerpt Text #3

Secret, and self-contained
And solitary as an oyster
The cold within her froze her old features,
nipped her pointed nose,
shrivelled her cheek,
stiffened her gait;
made her eyes red,
her thin lips blue;
and spoke out shrewdly in her grating voice:
Bah! Humbug.

Excerpt Text #4

FRED There are many things from which I might have derived good, by which I have not profited, I dare say. Christmas among the rest. But I have always thought of Christmas time as a good time. A kind, forgiving, charitable, pleasant time; the only time I know of in the long calendar of the year when people seem by one consent to open their shut up hearts freely, and to think of those below them as fellow passengers to the grave, and not a disparate race of creatures bound on separate journeys. And therefore, auntie, though it has never put a scrap of gold or silver in my pocket, I believe that it has done me good, and will do me good; and I say, God bless it!



A Christmas Carol Child Audition Sides

Turkey Kid

SCROOGE Hello there. There, you there!

TURKEY KID Who, me?

SCROOGE Yes, you. What day is today?

TURKEY KID What?

SCROOGE What day is today, my fine friend?

TURKEY KID Today? Why it's Christmas Day!

SCROOGE It's Christmas Day. I haven't missed it. The Spirits have done it all in one night. Well, they're Spirits. They can do anything they like. Of course they can. Hello! Again!

TURKEY KID Uhh, hello. Again.

SCROOGE Do you know the poulterer's in the next street but one – at the corner?

TURKEY KID I should say so.

SCROOGE An intelligent child. A remarkable child. Are all children like you?

TURKEY KID I think so.

SCROOGE Oh, I think I might like children now! Do you know whether they've sold the prize turkey that was hanging up there? Not the little turkey, the big one?

TURKEY KID The one as big as me?

SCROOGE What a delightful child. It is a pleasure to talk with you.

TURKEY KID You too, ma'am.



SCROOGE The turkey?

TURKEY KID It's hanging there now.

SCROOGE Go and buy it.

TURKEY KID What?

SCROOGE I am in earnest. Go and buy it and tell them to bring it here to Ebenezer Scrooge that I may give them directions where to take it. No, bring it back yourself and I'll give you a shilling. Come back in less than five minutes and I'll give you half a crown!

TURKEY KID Yes, ma'am!